Sept 18

MEMENTO.

The daisies that grew by the village brook.

SONG

BY

WALTER R. JOHNSTON.

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MEMENTO.

"THE DAISES THAT GREW BY THE VILLAGE BROOK."

SONG FOR CONTRALTO.

changing scenes that makes its past, None else could bet - ter
treasured all in mem' - ry's place, And ev - er will be
church, and cot, and pal - lace rare - clust'- ring high and
changing scenes has been my part to work, and wait, and
come to hal - low the dear old street, and gone to fields, we
know_ None else..... could bet - ter know. Where fair - est
so_ And ev - er will be so. And fair - est
low.................. clust' - ring high and low. And maid - ens
know, To work, and wait, and know. And the dear - est
know, And gone to fields we know. But a dai - sy
dai - ses that ev - er grew, In pas - ture, woodland, or mea - dow
dai - ses that came to view,....... Cross - ing the fields in the morn - ing
that came from hall and cot,......... Gra - cious and bright have adorn'd each
mai - den ev - er known In hall or cot of the grand old
fair ......as ev - er grew The dear - est mai - den one ev - er

through, On the sun - ny slope, or in sha-dy nook, Were found in the
dew,.... With fresh-ness of heav'n, that each par - took Were found in the
spot,.... As pure as the dai - ses in word and look That graced the
town, Is as bright and pure as the dai - ses in nook The sweet-est that
knew As roy - al in the sweet grace she took From the field and

fields...... by the vil - lage brook.
fields...... by the vil - lage brook.
fields...... by the vil - lage brook.
grew ...... by the vil - lage brook.
cot......... by the vil - lage brook.

dim.

Ped: ✳ Ped: ✳

1st 2d 3d & 4th times. | last time.

2. In the
3. The
4. In
5. And

rall. - - - *a tempo.*

Ped: - - - ✳